

LIFE IN THE RICHEST ERA – LATE 1800s AND EARLY 1900s

REMINISCENCES OF MRS. MARSHALL DELANCEY HAYWOOD

*Mrs. Marshall DeLancey Haywood has lived on Blount or its immediate area for more than sixty years, so the tape recording committee visited her and made three tape recordings during six visits. After these visits, the group played the tapes so that other boys and girls could enjoy the interesting events in Mrs. Haywood's life, she began by telling how she first came to Raleigh.*

*A student speaking: "This is Jerry Smith with Mrs. Harrelson, Jimmy Britt, David Smith, and Bill Dill at home with Mrs. Marshall DeLancey Haywood at 127 East Edenton Street interviewing her. When did you first come to Raleigh, Mrs. Haywood?"*

My brother, William Bailey, and I were born in a little town in Florida called Micanopy, M-I-C-A-N-O-P-Y, and it was right in the middle of the orange groves – beautiful little town, but very simple houses they were. My father had died, early, when my brother was six months and I was a year older. While the people up here were the only relatives that we had, and they invited my brother and me up here to make them a visit that summer. He was eleven and I was twelve.

So we came on the train. My mother was still living and she had told us that when we got on the train in Jacksonville, Florida, we would get in a Pullman car. My brother had the upper berth and I had the lower berth. We'd never been on a Pullman overnight. So we came to Raleigh and my two aunts, Miss Mattie [Martha H.] Bailey who lived up at Dr. [Alexander Boyd] Hawkins' house and was Mrs. Hawkins' niece -- she and my other aunt, Mrs. Henry W. [Lizzie Taylor] Miller, met my brother and me at the Union Station which was where the Dillon Supply Company is now.

And in those days there were no automobiles in Raleigh – that was in 1903. So they met us in this station carriage they called it -- more of a hack. It was pulled, drawn, by one horse. We got in. My two aunts sat in the seat -- the seats faced each other -- and they sat on the back seat and my brother and I sat on the seat opposite. And we were these tiny little children. Oh, it all seemed so formidable and so scary, sort of, but we were very quiet, and fortunately we had each other. So we went up to the home of Dr. and Mrs. A.B. Hawkins.

Mrs. Hawkins was my great aunt and her name was Martha [Lydia] Bailey. She was born in Tallahassee, Florida, where the rest of my family came from. Dr. Hawkins had lived in Vance County near Shocco Springs, and Henderson and Warrenton. It was a plantation out between those two places. And so he came from Jefferson Medical School as a graduate there in the early days. Mrs. Hawkins' father brought his daughters to Shocco Springs, and that was always called a watering place. Now today you call it a resort, but Shocco and Jones Springs in North Carolina, White Sulphur in West Virginia, Saratoga Springs in New York state -- they were the famous places. So that's where Dr. and Mrs. Hawkins met as young people and were married later in Tallahassee. Then they built this house up here to come to in the summertime, because they lived in Tallahassee in the winter.

My brother and I came to this house. I wish you boys could go in there and see the house because it's much handsomer inside, just as the Governor's Mansion is handsomer inside than it is outside – beautifully built; solid brick walls with basement rooms underneath every room. The woodwork is lovely. In the parlor it's mahogany, in the little sitting room it's walnut, and in the halls and dining room it's pine. Not the pine that we think of here, not early pine; but all of it made, in Philadelphia by craftsmen who came down here, measured every inch of it, and made it in Philadelphia and sent a man down here to fit it together.

So the house was lived in by these old people. We felt very small and very scared, sort of -- we just sat together.

*After describing her first trip to Raleigh, Mrs. Haywood explains how she and her brother were invited to stay here and go to school. A student asks: "How old was Dr. Hawkins when you came up to live with him?"*

Dr. Hawkins was 78 and his wife, my great aunt, was about 60, and my aunt, Miss Mattie Bailey, was 40. So you see they were rather old people, but just as sweet and darling and lovely as they could be.

All three of them had been educated in the North. And I think that's one thing that gave them a broader look on everything, life and people. So when we came up here, my brother and I, we came into that family of old people.

We stayed four months that summer; we were supposed to come on a visit you see. So my uncle, Dr. Hawkins, said, how would we like to stay up here and go to school? -- that they had such wonderful schools in Raleigh. Raleigh's always been noted for its good schools. We said we were very sorry, much obliged to him, but we'd have to go back and see our mother. So we went back that winter, and in June when school was out, he sent us a check to pay for the railroad fare and said for us to come and make him another visit. I think that maybe two little children had sort of rejuvenated the outfit. They were so lovely to us that we enjoyed it, and they seemed to like us, though we weren't conscious of it at the time.

So we came, stayed that summer and then we stayed through that winter. I went to the old Wiley School; that's where the girls went. They didn't have coeducational schools in those days. My brother went at the end of Fayetteville Street -- Centennial School. That's where the boys went.

And so, we went that winter, and the teachers at both of those schools were perfectly splendid. At the Wiley School, the ones that I remember, particularly, are Miss Eliza Poole who taught French and German; Mrs. Sherwood, Mary Bates Sherwood's grandmother, she taught history; and then Miss Grace Bates taught something else. Mrs. [Jennie] Barbee was down at the Centennial School; Miss Daisy Waitt was at Wiley School. Well, we went there that first year with that. Then the next year my brother was sent to Mr. [Hugh] Morson's private school which was back of the Governor's Mansion. The boys -- he didn't take any girls at all -- were there. They loved it and were beautifully grounded and prepared for high school, though there were no high schools in Raleigh at the time. The first high school was the next year, about 1905, I

would say; and that was at the old Centennial School where these boys had started. At that school Mr. Morson was made principal, Mr. [Curran] Keeble was Latin teacher, Miss Daisy Waitt, Mrs. Barbee, arithmetic or math, Mrs. Sherwood was there, and Miss Ada Womble. I can't forget her; she taught English. She gave me my foundation in English. You boys must excuse me for talking so affectionately about my teachers, because you have a wonderful teacher in Mrs. Harrelson, Mrs. Frank [Martha] Harrelson. I know in years to come when you boys are as old as I am you will look back on these days with Mrs. Harrelson as affectionately as I do with mine at that time.

*A student asks: "Mrs. Haywood tell about your very interesting life in this home." [i.e. the Hawkins House on Blount Street] Mrs. Haywood pleasantly recalled many details.*

When we came back from school -- in those days there were three meals in Raleigh; breakfast at eight, dinner at two, and tea or supper at six o'clock. This was a very formal home. Everybody had that schedule in Raleigh. There were servants in those days who were very affectionately treated by the people for whom they worked. They always had good food in Raleigh; everything about it made it a very lovely town.

It was never an industrial town, but one of culture; schools, boarding schools, and the State College now was the A & M College -- Agricultural and Mechanical. My brother finally went there and graduated in electrical engineering, and I went for five years to St. Mary's.

Peace Institute, as they called it in these days, was a wonderful school, and Meredith College, which was over across from here, was a Baptist University. Then when it outgrew this neighborhood, they moved out to where Meredith is now. Peace became Peace College, St. Mary's -- Junior College. And then they had the two colored schools, Shaw University and St. Augustine School, which is still an Episcopal school and Shaw is a Baptist school. They've always been good schools, white and colored, public and private schools.

When we came up to this home to go to school and to visit, we never felt that we really came to live here, because we would go back in the summertime to see my mother who died later. In the winter we stayed up here and went to school.

We had breakfast at eight, we had to get up awfully early, because we *walked*. I walked to the old Wiley School; my brother walked down to Centennial [School] where the Memorial [Auditorium] Building is now, and we walked back. But each one of us had a car book, they called it, of tickets, because of the streetcars you could ride. Everybody would sort of pick up a big crowd as you went along, and by the time we got to school, we had about four or five in the crowd which was a lot of fun.

Then we always took an apple for lunch, and we ate the apple, I reckon, at twelve. Then we were allowed to get out a little after two, and when we came home a hot dinner was saved for us. My brother and I sat down and ate that dinner. Everybody else had finished. It was around three o'clock then.

Then we played. This yard, grounds of the Hawkins House, had a fence around it, a picket fence. Down in the corner of it, facing the Governor's Mansion, we had a tennis court and a croquet ground and swings. We had lots of fun. You had to create your own pleasures in those days. We didn't have television --anything -- didn't even have a telephone.

Sometimes I think it's just amazing how many things that I have lived over my span of life. I have seen the telephone start, the automobile start, the airplane start. I remember perfectly well when the Wright brothers flew the first plane down at Kitty Hawk. And then I remember so well when Lindbergh flew across the Atlantic Ocean.

Everybody said he couldn't do it. Of course when he landed he called himself 'We' because it was himself. Then he was in the plane, the Spirit of Saint Louis. Of course the whole world was excited when Lindbergh landed. And Paris, of course, was delighted. And even now they have a very small monument to him. Several years ago when my niece and I were in Paris we left the Bourget Field to fly over to London across the Channel. We looked up and there was this figure of a woman stretched out on top of a pedestal, very high; I would say 10 or 15 feet high. And I said to my niece and the driver of our taxi: "Isn't that a dinky little statue to put up to Lindbergh?" We don't even have one in this country. Isn't that amazing? We don't even have one to Lindbergh.

When Lindbergh landed everybody said "Oh yes, that's all right; he could land, but he'll never be able, nobody would be able to fly *back* across the Atlantic Ocean because of the wind. The winds will never allow anybody, but eventually they will fly across, but never could get back." But look what's going on now with these jet planes. You can fly across the Atlantic in five or six hours and come back in the same number of hours. It's just fantastic what's happened!

*A student asks: "Mrs. Haywood, it must have taken a lot of work to manage a big house like that."*

Yes, it did, because my two aunts were excellent housekeepers, and we had five servants up there. Now, today, when we can hardly get anybody to sweep the porch, it's amazing to think that five people worked harmoniously up there. The place was formal, the servants were formal; they'd say, "yes, ma'am, no, ma'am." You'd give them an order, they'd go and do it. But you'd have to follow them up always to a certain extent. They were all colored, of course.

We had a cook and a man in the yard, Sam. It was Sam's job to get down on his knees and mop - - wipe up the front porch which was 92 feet around. He did that twice a week. That porch never had any paint on it, 'twas just oiled, and Sam wiped it with no soap in the water. Then Sam worked in the yard and looked after the flowers.

The north garden is where the cistern was. That cistern was a very interesting thing because in those days Raleigh did not have water works. They had street pumps, and every few blocks had a pump in the middle of the street and the water was pumped up by the neighbors.

The servants at our house did not live there. Two of them lived out in the yard. In the back yard there was a cute little servant's house. In fact, every house in Raleigh, nearly, had a servant's house. The cook, and maybe her child or somebody lived in those servants' houses. They were always a replica of the big house.

Betty always lived there, because she worked for us for about 30 years, all told. She was a maid. She looked after the rooms. Then we had the cook. Sam did the yard and he did the heavy cleaning in the house. Once a week everything had to be taken out of each room and thoroughly cleaned that room. Then we had one or two wash women down in the basement. The basement was well equipped with tubs and everything. Soapstone tubs. I remember my uncle used to call them soapstone. I don't know what soapstone was, but that's what they were.

*Before Raleigh had a city-wide water system, Dr. Hawkins devised one of his own.*

And that water was pumped up to the third floor in the attic by a windmill. That water, in the attic, in a big tank up there was used for utilitarian purposes -- washing, cleaning and bathing and everything. But the water we drank was in a cistern and it was caught, in the winter, from the house, and it drained into the pipe into the small cistern where gravel and charcoal and other things that purified it -- it went through that and then into this 6,000-gallon cistern. Then there was a pump in the basement where the water was pumped.

The Governor's Mansion, which was just to the south of the house, had a governor every four years that sent over Uncle David -- some of you may remember Uncle David -- and Uncle David came over there with his cedar bucket and toted the water over to the Mansion for them to drink. When that governor would end his regime, Dr. Hawkins would call up the next governor and invite him to have water from the cistern.

*A student asks: "Mrs. Haywood, how old was Dr. Hawkins at his death?"*

Dr. Hawkins was 97 on the 25<sup>th</sup> of January [1921] and he died in April. On his 97<sup>th</sup> birthday it was just as exciting as it could be! He had telegrams -- he was the oldest alumnus at Chapel Hill, University of North Carolina, and he was the oldest alumnus of the Jefferson Medical School in Philadelphia. The graduating classes of each school sent him a telegram, and he was awfully excited, and we were too, about that. Telegrams came in -- he was 97 -- and different people called. At the end of the day I found him lying down in his room, and said how are you getting on? He said "I am tired of myself."

*Life in this era was quite formal.*

To go back to the life in this home, which was very formal. There were other formal homes. Raleigh lived a formal life in those days, because every household had servants, plenty of them, and they were well trained, well mannered, well managed, and so the machinery of the household ran very easily -- just like a greased wheel -- and you weren't conscious that it was going on. The homes were beautifully run, and this one particularly was, because my two aunts ran it together.

*Mrs. Haywood continued her former discussion of a formal life.*

I want to tell you a little about the food we'd have. The breakfast was a gigantic meal. We'd have broiled chicken, egg bread, fish roe -- that roe herring, you know, salted that you get down there -- you'd have to soak it overnight. And then sometimes we'd have waffles, sometimes batter cakes. The colored man, who was the butler, would pass all these things around from the kitchen -- and you'd get the cakes and things right hot from the kitchen. And then coffee, of course, and we children drank milk or maybe tea or juice. We didn't have the same kind of meals that you have today. We always thought, and were brought up to think, that breakfast was the most important meal. Then, at dinner, which was at two o'clock, you had a very heavy meal. On holidays it would be turkey, or turkey at one end of the table, ham at the other end, and vegetables that were delicious, and figs that grew in the back garden, or maybe raspberries -- you don't see any raspberries much these days except in a tiny little carton -- and all sorts of good, fresh vegetables. Suppertime was rather simple because you'd had two other heavy meals. That was maybe a salad -- and we children always had cocoa. That was our drink. We were not allowed coffee. I think I was nearly thirty years old when I drank coffee. But, it was all good, it all tasted good. We'd play out on the croquet ground and were hungry when we came from school.

*A student asks; "Mrs. Haywood, was Dr. Haywood ever a doctor of medicine?"*

Yes, he started to practice medicine in Vance County where he came after graduation at Jefferson Medical School. But after he met my great aunt, Martha Bailey -- she had inherited a plantation in Tallahassee, Florida, outside -- and they went down there and lived on the plantation with lots of servants, and I think there were some slaves at the time. It was just before the war, Civil War. They lived down there but would come up here, and he managed the affairs down there. Then they'd come up here in the summertime to get away from the heat in Florida.

They would visit Dr. Hawkins' brother, Dr. William [J.] Hawkins, who lived across the street from Col. A.B. [Alexander Boyd] Andrews' house -- he was a nephew of the two Dr. Hawkinses. Col. Heck lived on the other corner. They were the four houses on North Street. North Street was the boundary of Raleigh at that time and not many houses went beyond that. So the A.B. Hawkins family would come up here and visit Dr. William Hawkins who was practicing medicine at the time.

When they were here on one trip, they decided they'd like to have a house here, a home here, so they bought the land which had the [John Heritage] Bryan House on it. It was an old frame house with beautiful lines, and my great aunt, Mrs. Hawkins, loved it. She wanted Dr. William Hawkins to have it restored that winter, when they went back. And they went thinking it would be restored and that they would have it to live in in the summer when they came back. Lo and behold, when they came back, that monstrosity was there that Dr. William Hawkins had planned. This big, brick house. My aunt was very disturbed because she liked the other, but they had to live in this. It was all right because it was well built, well planned and everything, and we had happy times in it, so it turned out all right.

*Other relatives lived nearby.*

Now Col. Andrews, their nephew, who lived across the street, was vice-president of the Southern Railroad. And my other aunt, Lizzie Miller -- Lizzie Taylor -- married Henry W. Miller who was Col. Andrew's secretary. Col. Andrews had Mr. Miller there. Eventually the Millers went to Atlanta and then to Washington. When Col. Andrews died, the Southern Railroad split itself up into three vice-presidents instead of one -- Col. Andrews had had the one all the time. So they made it into three. My uncle-in-law, Mr. Henry W. Miller became one of the vice-presidents of the Southern Railroad. And it all started right here in Raleigh. Lots of things started here. I think Raleigh's a very wonderful place.

*A student asks: "What was the number of the William Hawkins House on North Blount Street?"*

The number of Dr. William Hawkins House would probably be 401 [406], though I don't think any of the houses were numbered much in those days. Our house wasn't numbered because we went down to the post office to get the mail. Mail wasn't delivered in those days.

*A student remarks; "I believe that's a vacant lot today, Mrs. Haywood."*

Yes, it is. Dr. William Hawkins' house has been torn down by the State, because the State is buying all the land between Person Street and way out there -- I forgot the name of the street -- and from up as far as Peace College down to Morgan St. That's" a pretty big area and they're going to call it Heritage Square, all of this in here. Eventually the State will own all of these places. I understand that our house, Dr. A.B. Hawkins' house is to be left, though I have no reason for saying that. I hear that it is.

But Dr. William Hawkins' house is gone. It was a great big square, well-built house, a frame house. It was as well built as a frame house as our house was -- is -- as a brick house. It was three stories. The third story had the rooms just as well finished off as the two lower floors. Before it was torn down, when the Hawkins left, I think Judge Winston, Dr. Judge Robert W. Winston, bought it and he owned it for a while. Mrs. Annie Cane Bridgers and her children lived in it for a while. They rented it. And then finally Mr. Fred [Frederick W.] Mahler bought it. He changed it quite a good deal inside, and Judge Winston did too. Then, at the end, Miss Ellen Durham bought it and owned it. Then it was turned into a sort of rooming house for girls and then torn down. So it's no more, but it was a well-built house.

Going back to Dr. A.B. Hawkins' house -- he died in 1922 [1921], I think. My aunt, Miss Mattie Bailey, Mattie Hawkins Bailey -- her name was, and I was named for her -- she inherited the house. But it was too big for her and me to live in, so she sold it to Mr. Will Erwin of the Erwin Cotton Mills in Durham. Mr. and Mrs. Erwin lived there.

Then my aunt built the house next door which the Bunns now own. [302 North Blount Street] We lived in that house four years, and then Mr. [Marshall DeLancey] Haywood and I were married [in 1926]. We invited my aunt to come down here, and so she came down here [127 East Edenton Street]. After we left the house, Mr. Lunsford Long, the father of Dr. Lunsford Long, rented the house and they lived there for two or three years. Then Mr. Weatherspoon bought the house. At the time Mr. Weatherspoon bought it; after the Lunsford Longs left, Mr. and Mrs. [William F.] Upshaw lived in the house. Mrs. Upshaw was a very lovely person and had been a school teacher here in Raleigh.

Mr. Upshaw's first wife was the mother of the young man who married Margaret Mitchell of Atlanta who wrote *Gone with the Wind*. They lived in Atlanta for a while, but they were finally separated and then she married somebody else -- Margaret Mitchell did.

After the Upshaws left, then Mr. Weatherspoon bought the house and sold it then to Mrs. Levy. Now she's Levy, but she was then Frances Eason. She lived there for several years and was very fond, of the house.

The house was well built, has six bathrooms, and it's very comfortable. The porch faces the Governor's Mansion. It's very nicely located.

After Mrs. Levy lived there a while, Mr. and Mrs. [J. Wilbur and Maude] Bunn decided that they would like to move from Hayes Barton where they had a lovely place, to there. So Mrs. Levy and the Bunns exchanged houses. Now the J. Wilbur Bunns live there. They have altered it a little bit inside. They make awfully nice residents and we are happy to have them there.

*A student asks: "When was the J. Wilbur Bunn House, 301 North Blount Street built?"*

That Bunn House, 301 [302] North Blount Street, was built about 1922, and Miss Bailey and I lived in it for four years. Then Mr. Haywood and I were married in the house and moved down to 127 East Edenton Street. It was then that the house went to other people.

*A student asks: "Mrs. Haywood, who built the house at 407 North Blount Street that Mrs. Laura Duncan lives in today?"*

I'm not sure who built it because it's a very old house, and it was there long before Dr. A.B. Hawkins' house. But Col. Andrews lived there -- Col. and Mrs. Andrews, his wife, lived there and they had five children, four boys and one daughter. Cousin Janey lived in Montgomery, Alabama, and had family down there.



The boys -- the sons in Raleigh -- were William J. Andrews, John Andrews, Graham [H.] Andrews, and Alec [Alexander Boyd, Jr.] Andrews. Alec Andrews, the son, is the one who eventually bought the Heck House across the street, and we'll talk about that house later. Well, we don't want to confuse the Alec Andrews' Heck House with the Col. Andrews house.

Now I want to tell you about Col. Andrews. He was a great big fat man. He was vice-president of the Southern Railroad, and he is the one -- under his regime -- who opened up the western part of North Carolina. Carolina in those days had no railroads, only carriage and horse and buggy trails, and trails that you would climb and walk on. This Southern Railroad, under Col. Andrews' supervision, would get bills passed through the Legislature.

There's a little town in the mountains right on this Southern Railroad track called Andrews. There's a fountain [Andrews Geyser] there. Maybe you all have been on --you [boys] don't ride on trains any longer. We rode on trains in our days. Maybe you don't see it from automobile trails. The Southern Railroad winds round and round the most beautiful part of the state, and it climbs gradually around this fountain, and you can see that fountain way down below for, oh, maybe an hour as you go round and round the mountain until you get up to Asheville. It's on the road to Asheville. Col. Andrews was really the forerunner. It was his brain, so they always said, that opened up the mountains of North Carolina with the Southern Railroad. I think that's a very interesting point. The little town of Andrews in this beautiful mountain spot is named for Col. Andrews who opened up the western part of the state.

*"This is Jimmy Britt, a member of the Wakefield Junior Historian Club. With me are Mrs. Harrelson and Charles Strong. We are at the home Mrs. Marshall Delancey Haywood. Mrs. Haywood, during our last interview, you were talking about Col. A.B. Andrews. Mrs. Haywood, would you like to make any more comments about Col. A.B. Andrews?"*

In the last interview you remember, we talked about the Hawkins family and the two brothers who lived across the street from Col. Andrews house was. Dr. William J. Hawkins lived directly across, and diagonally across from Col. Andrews house was Alexander Boyd Hawkins, for whom Col. Andrews was named. That was quite a family -- those three houses represented one family. And in Col. Andrews home lived the sister of the two brothers -- Aunt Jane Hawkins was quite a character. The family all looked up to her and thought highly of her.

Col. Andrews himself was a very interesting person. He was very large and had been a colonel in the Confederate Army. The children were all told, but he never told us anything about it, that he carried around a bullet somewhere in his body -- in his leg, I think -- that he got in one of the battles of the Confederacy. So we all had deep respect for that.

When he was vice-president of the Southern Railroad he was given a private car. The family, he and the family, all rode around all up and down, the state; up in the mountains where he, as I told you, opened up with the Southern Railroad. They all rode around in this private car. The cook on the car was Dan Polk, and Dan Polk's family evidently had belonged to the Polk family. They were slaves, probably.

Now when those houses of Dr. William J. Hawkins and Dr. A.B. Hawkins were built, there was a house in the middle of Blount Street. Blount Street ended in the middle of that block, and when I first knew it, the house had been moved and Blount Street was opened up. Blount Street then went up several blocks to the 700-block and it stopped there.

*A student asks: "Was that the [William] Polk House that was in the middle of the street?"*

Yes, it was, but it was before my day. When I came up here in 1903, the house had been moved and the street opened way up to the 700 block. So I never saw that Polk House. But I always heard that that's where the Polk House stood, right in the middle, of the block in the middle of Blount Street.

Col. Andrews' house is on the corner of Blount and North Street. In the side yard is a huge oak, and that oak is called the "Henry Clay Oak. " The story goes that underneath that oak Henry Clay wrote his speech that made him famous in which he said, "I would rather be right than President."

Now, Col. Andrews had a very interesting family. He had four sons, William, John, Alec, and Graham, and one daughter, Jane, who married Mr. William Marks and moved to Montgomery, Alabama and lived there always. She would come on visits but we never had much contact with that family down there.

William Andrews had a very interesting life. He married in 1903 -- in January I think, 1903 -- a woman from Covington, Kentucky, and her name was Augusta Ware Ford Andrews. Her maiden name was Ford. The family took the private car; they all went out to Covington to the marriage, in this private car. And, oh, she was considered very wealthy at the time. She was one of the few millionaires that we had in Raleigh. They often said that she came to Raleigh a bride on a special train -- nine trunks of beautiful clothes made in Paris. "Nine trunks and a special" was always the saying about Mrs. William J. Andrews.

They bought the house that was built by Mrs. [Ellen] Mordecai. It was later lived in by Bishop [Theodore B.] Lyman, and then Bishop [Joseph Blount] Cheshire, and then the Andrews bought it -- the William Andrews bought it. That was on the corner of North, right back of Col. Andrews' house, in a great big yard with a huge oak, and they always called it "the house of the oak. " They named it that. They lived there and had a most interesting life. You could write a book almost on what they did, and everything. They were very generous, hospitable, kind people, the William Andrews were.

During the First World War there was no Red Cross in Raleigh. They [the Andrews] were among the few people who had a car at the time -- automobile. They would take that automobile and go out to the old fairgrounds, which were where the Rose Garden is now. It's all been moved way out, you know, on Hillsborough Street. But at that time the fairgrounds were on Hillsborough Street where the Rose Garden is. That was the race track. I remember perfectly the First World War it was a tank camp. [Note: The tank training facility was named "Camp Polk" after Col. William Polk, Revolutionary War hero, by Marshall DeLancey Haywood, Mrs. Haywood's future husband.] The tanks were put there and the boys were housed in the old Floral Hall. That was the main building of the fairgrounds. Raleigh almost ended there, except for State College which was farther out. They used to have the circus on that little grounds, and every big thing that came, they would have on the fairgrounds.

So this old Floral Hall was a great big barn of a building with cracks and everything. When the flu epidemic came, the tank camp boys were housed in that. And Mrs. Andrews and her husband, Mr. William J. Andrews, would go out to the tank camp.

And I rode in one of those tanks. It was the most fascinating thing! It would go up and down, you'd tumble all over everybody, and the thing would go round and round. It was very exciting. You were shut up in that iron thing, and it took two hours to go around this race track where the horses raced. Then when you'd get out it was almost dark. You'd be gone an hour or two. Oh it was very exciting!

Well, at any rate, they went out there, the William Andrews did, and took hot water bottles, all sorts of supplies, because it was before the Red Cross was set up here. No Red Cross -- we didn't know a thing in the world about the Red Cross.

And so the First World War came on very quickly -- It was 1914. Sharjevo [sic] in Europe was the name of a man, I think, who was assassinated. I remember the newspapers were just blaring with it, and they said "Oh, we're going to have a world war." But everybody said that's impossible. It couldn't happen. Well finally it did happen. And the Kaiser, of course, this was 1914, was the focal point of that war just as Hitler was the main man in the Second World War. Well, this war went on and on, and finally we got into it. Mr. Josephus Daniels of the *News and Observer* was appointed -- he has done a lot of work for President Wilson. So President Wilson appointed him Secretary of the Navy. And Mr. Daniels' first move was to take all alcoholic beverages out of the Navy. And they called him "Grape Juice Daniels." There's one more interesting thing about Mr. Daniels that I'd like to say; He of course was Secretary of the Navy, and under his supervision he transported all of the men from the United States from New York Harbor --and all the boys were carried on transport ships -- I don't know how many hundreds on each ship. And outside of each ship was a convoy of battle cruisers and they were to protect the boys from the torpedoes that were sent by the Germans. And the Germans would try to get our transport ships with all the men on them because that would set all of them at one time, you see -- that was a greater battle. Mr. Daniels saw to it that these boys were convoyed across the Atlantic Ocean to France and we didn't lose a man.

*A student asks: "Mrs. Haywood, could you give some information about other people living on Blount Street when you were a girl?"*

You know, four streets run into the Capitol; Fayetteville Street going towards Fayetteville, Hillsborough Street going towards Hillsborough, Halifax Street, and New Bern Avenue going supposedly towards New Bern. Now, there's always been a big question as to which was the front of the Capitol. Everybody always said New Bern Avenue was the front of the Capitol. So New Bern Avenue is a very important street in the story of Raleigh, because that led up to the front of the Capitol.

On the corner of Blount Street and New Bern Avenue was John Haywood's house and it's still standing. He was the first treasurer of the state. The bank, the old State Bank, is over on Christ Church property. It had the whole block, I understand. Later Christ Church bought it. There's where the old State Bank was, and he was the first Treasurer [of North Carolina]. Well, his house stood facing New Bern Avenue. When I was a child, all of us would go down on certain summer afternoons and sit on the terrace of Haywood Hall, or John Haywood's house, and watch the practice. It was more fun than anything you've ever done in your life. We would watch the practice of the fire department. Oh, it was so exciting! These engines with the big steamer would start at the Capitol and then it would come dashing down with about four horses pulling it. Then when they would get in front of John Haywood's house, they would, two or three men would get off the big steamer and push up this ladder that seemed to me went to the sky, and the men would climb up there fast and then climb down. They were practicing fire drill. That was more fun!

So beginning with that block was that Haywood House. On the corner was an office which was an office building, just a little wooden building which was later moved up to the back of Haywood Hall. You see, New Bern Avenue is the focal point in this story, because it was the street that led up to the front of the Capitol. John Haywood, the Treasurer, lived there.

So, we'll start on New Bern Avenue and go up the right hand side of Blount Street to Peace Street, which is the street that Peace Institute, which it was called years ago when I was a child, and now it's called Peace College – we'll stop at that Peace Street.

But going on the right hand side of Blount Street, we'll start with John Haywood's house, a vacant lot it was. And then the next block -- that was the 10 block of Blount Street -- then in the 100 block on the right hand side going towards Peace was the Baptist University for Women. It didn't start out with the name University, but people objected because they said it wasn't a university after all. So then they changed the name two or three times, and it was the forerunner of Meredith College which now stands in the western part of Raleigh to the west.

It outgrew this one block here on Blount Street. The girls had no place to walk, they had to walk on sidewalks. The boys would pass on their bicycles, or in horses and buggies, or on horseback, wave to the girls, and they didn't like that, the school didn't. So they moved them out and called it Meredith College eventually.

That took up the whole block. Then that building was left standing 'til last year when it was torn down. When Meredith College took it over and moved out, then a Mr. Ferguson, I think his name was, bought the place and turned it into a hotel, quite a large hotel. It was called the Mansion Park Hotel, that's where it got its name. After that the State bought it and turned it into office buildings. The blind commission was on one [floor], prison commission on another floor. But then the state decided they would tear it down, and now it's a vacant lot; very pretty trees, with elm trees and other trees. It really was a very pretty place, always.

Then next to that, going on up on the right hand side of Blount Street, is the Governor's Mansion. Then you cross Lane Street which was named for Joel Lane, because Joel Lane owned all the property in this part of Raleigh. Beginning with Lane Street was the vacant corner but there was a picket fence that in those days had the [John Heritage] Bryan house, and later it was rolled out as I have said before, and Dr. A.B. Hawkins' house was put there.

Then crossing North Street, which in the early days, on the maps that you see in the Archives Department – North Carolina Department -- you will see that North Street ended. Crossing North Street was the beginning of the 400 block. In the middle of that 400-block which stopped, shut off Blount Street, was Col. [William] Polk's house. But later it was moved, because they wanted to extend Blount Street. Raleigh was growing, and so they extended it by moving the Polk house over to the side next to Dr. William J. Hawkins' house [406 North Blount Street].

Later Judge Crawford Biggs and Mrs. Biggs built a house there [410 North Blount Street] and lived there for a number of years. Then Kenneth Gants, [lived there] later. Next to that Mrs. Garland [S.] Tucker and her husband built and lived [418 North Blount Street]. That was a great big house with a great, big front porch. We children called it "the house with a stomach." They lived there, the Tuckers did.

Next to that was Mr. [Paul] Hugh Lee's house [422 North Blount Street] and he had a nice family, interesting family. Then next to that on the corner was the oldest house with Dr. William Hawkins' House. Those two were the oldest on that block. It was called the [William H.] Pace house [430 North Blount Street], and it's French Provincial style, very similar to Miss Eleanor Vass's house [3 East Edenton Street], which was French Provincial.

You see, there's a wave. Every few years there's a wave of a certain kind of architecture, and Miss Eleanor's house, and two houses over towards the cemetery, Oakwood Cemetery -- they were all there. Five houses in this area were of French influence with those round turrets and on up to a peak. You know, you can recognize them. Then that's where Col. Heck's daughter, Mrs. [Mary Lou Heck] Pace, lived.

Crossing that street [Polk Street], Mr. Frank Ward [502 North Blount Street] and his wife who was Mrs. Lula Holding Ward, daughter of Governor W. W. Holding, and she was one of the sweetest, loveliest people and the most gifted that I have ever known. She did the most beautiful lace, was a beautiful musician, and she was really a wonderful person. She was organist at the Church of the Good Shepherd for years and years. And when they called one of the rectors to Good Shepherd Church they said "How about the choir? Does the choir have

many fusses?" "Oh," they said, "no, nobody ever fusses because Miss Holding is the one who is the choir director and organist."

Then going next to her house were two, one that I didn't know. And next to that, Mr. and Mrs. Charlie McKimmon lived [512 North Blount Street]. Now Mrs. [Jane S.] McKimmon established the Home Demonstration Agency for North Carolina. She was one of the most interesting and attractive people with a brilliant mind. She, in her 70s, I think, went to State College and earned a degree, and kept that place as a home demonstration agent until she died. And then Miss Ruth Current took it over. Miss Estelle Smith was in that department, and she was a very valuable person, too. She came from Goldsboro here.

She [Jane McKimmon] was a very splendid, one of the best women talkers I ever listened to.

Next to the McKimmon House was Dr. A. W. Knox [516 North Blount Street]. His wife was the niece of Dr. Aldert Smedes, who was president of St. Mary's School, as it was called in those days. Now it's St. Mary's Junior College, but just St. Mary's School, it was then. Her father, Dr. John Smedes, was the rector out at St. Augustine School. Those two men had come from the North – very smart, brilliant people. Both of them clergymen – one of them at St. Mary's, you see, and the other one at St. Augustine's School. Well, Mrs. Knox was a beautiful musician, very gifted, and Dr. Knox, a surgeon. Next door to them was a house [526 North Blount Street] that John Andrews bought and lived in with his bride who was Mabel Young. They had one son, Alec Andrews, the third, not junior, because Mr. Alec Andrews and his wife did not have any children. This Alec who lives here in Raleigh now was named for his grandfather and his uncle, all three of them. So they call him Alec, the third, and not junior.

So then next to that was the house that Mr. and Mrs. Robert [L.] Gray lived in [530 North Blount Street]. They were interesting people. Mr. Gray was on the *News and Observer* staff. Their granddaughter, Frances Patton, Mr. Rob Gray, senior, and his wife lived there. Their son, Mr. Rob Gray, junior, was on the *News and Observer* staff. Their daughter is Frances Patton. She has made quite a name for herself in being with the little theatre over in Chapel Hill, and she has written several books.

Next to that was the house of Mr. [William H.] Russ [540 North Blount Street]. He was one of the early mayors of Raleigh. And that ends Blount Street to Peace Street on the right. Oh yes, there was one other house between the Rob Gray house and Mayor Russ' house. Later a Mrs. Alsbrook and her husband lived there [536 North Blount Street], and they came from Louisburg. They lived there, I would say, in the thirties. I don't remember who built it.

*A student asks: "That's very interesting, Mrs. Haywood. Mrs. Haywood, do you think you could go up the left hand side [of Blount Street] from New Bern Avenue to Peace Street?"*

On the corner of New Bern Avenue and Blount Street going towards Peace Street was the [Joseph D.] Boushall House. Josephine Ellington told me that her grandfather built the Boushall House, lived in it, and then sold it to Mr. Boushall. But that went before my time. My early memory of that house and association with it was that the Boushalls lived there. They had four sons, all very nice, young men.

Then, coming on next to that, up towards Edenton Street, is a house [11 North Blount Street] that the Littles lived in. Peggy Little -- they always called her. She was the mother of William Little, Bert Little, Henry Little Bert Little is the one who inherited the house from Miss Pattie [Martha] Mordecai. They were all nephews of Miss Pattie Mordecai, whose house is coming into the Raleigh picture and is going to be very interesting when they restore it. The city has bought Miss Pattie Mordecai's house [1967], and they are buying the furniture, which is stored at the [Raleigh] Bonded Warehouse. They're going to restore it and put it back in Miss Pattie's house, and it's going to be fascinating! All of us will have to go in and look at it. Miss Peggy Little was a niece of Miss Pattie Mordecai, and she and her family there next to the Boushall house, on the corner of Blount and Edenton Streets, across from the Richard B. Haywood house. And then after that, the Ferrells lived there. Miss Margie Ferrell, and her father, and Miss Mary Farrell.

Then coming up was the side of the Richard B. Haywood House. You see, it faces Edenton Street but the side of it was on Blount Street. Back of that was a house that was very old which was put on the site of the old kitchen to the Haywood House. It was a square, low building. That old kitchen was a brick building, made of the same brick and the same style as the Richard B. Haywood House. That was the kitchen to the house. The slaves ran from the kitchen up to the dining room with covered dishes to keep the food hot, and that's the way the food was brought to the house. That kitchen was torn down and sold as time went on. The Wake County bonds went down to nothing, the family lost a great deal of their income, and so then they had to sell off the lots. That lot was sold and an early house was built there.

Next to that house was a vacant lot, but [next door] Mr. James [A.] Briggs [Jr.] and his wife, the mother and father of Mr. James Briggs who now owns the Briggs Hardware Store, all lived there [117 North Blount Street]. And they were neighbors, kind neighbors and good friends to all of us.

And next to that house was the [William A.] Myatt House [121 North Blount Street]. There were two houses then, the Myatts and the [Frank O.] Morings. The Morings lived on the corner and the Myatts lived in between. Mr. William Myatt, junior, who lives on the corner of Lane and Wilmington Streets and has the Skipper's Corner -- he has boats over there. [tape is garbled] And he is the grandson of this Mr. William Myatt. His father was born there and Miss Edmonson -- they had about eight or ten -- children, I reckon -- a very large family but a very interesting family. Mr. Myatt had a [feed and agricultural supply] store down on Martin Street.

Next to them was the Moring House [127 North Blount Street]. Those two houses were built exactly alike because they were warm friends, and they wanted to live there, side by side. The two houses had cupolas and were very much on the style of Col. Heck's house. Col. Heck's house, of course, was much older, and so they copied the Heck House, evidently.

That takes us as far as Jones street, and Jones Street, by the way, was named for Willie Jones. In your history lessons I'm sure you've learned that Willie Jones was one of the early builders of North Carolina. Well, Jones Street and Blount Street started the block known, as the [Isaac F.] Dortch block, but it was originally Dr. [Thomas Devereux] Hogg's block. H-O-double G. He was a very interesting man and had a very interesting family. That house faced Wilmington Street, but

was right in the middle of the block, and was a beautiful old place with the most wonderful trees, and the garden went to Blount Street. The house faced on Wilmington Street and then the back of the house was this garden with the high board fence. But when I was a little girl and would walk downtown, I'd atop and peek through the cracks to see what was growing there then. There were lots of cabbages and all sorts of things. So that stayed a garden for years. And then finally the board fence was taken down and the garden was discontinued. And it was cut into lots.

The [William A.] Linehan house [203 North Blount Street] started that block and there were four or five houses on, and the state has bought all of that block, and the Dortch house and all of those houses; they're all torn down now. It's almost hard to remember how it looked and how it was and who lived there.

But at any rate, these two beautiful buildings are being put on that garden and house site. And they will build vistas, as I understand it, between the two buildings so that the governor can stand on his front porch and look at the new State House through that vista. Facing Jones street where the Dortch block starts is this beautiful, great big building the state has almost finished and I understand the State Library and the State Archives Department will be housed in that building. There will be a vista and the two houses that are left standing there still will be torn down this summer, I understand, and a great big building exactly like this one on Jones street will face Lane Street, and that's a state building, and will be the Hall of History. So that takes that whole Dortch, Dr. Hogg, block. As I remember it, it was a very beautiful block with the old house and the garden at the back facing the Governor's Mansion.

We're crossing Lane Street to the 300 block on the left-hand side of Blount Street going from New Bern Avenue out to Peace Street. And that block was entirely given over to Col. Heck's house. That was a great big house with a cupola and it is still standing. I understand it the state wants to keep it, but I'm not sure about that, but they'd do well to keep it because it's a type; and that type house is in the Moring and Myatt houses is gone. It's a gone type, so you see, so if they keep Col. Heck's house that will be the one house like that.

They were one interesting family. The side yard on Lane Street up to North Street; the house itself stands on the corner of North Street and Blount Street. There was a nice lawn with iron benches and a fountain in the middle of that vacant space. Then Col. Heck's house -- and I remember the Hecks with very great interest. We were very fond of them. Col. Heck had died, but I remember Mrs. Heck who was a very dignified old lady and her daughters were very lovely people. Miss Fannie Heck was one of the most important people of the state. She was at the head of the Baptist Women's Auxiliary, or whatever they called it, in the Baptist Church. She headed that thing, and I remember that every day I was just awed with her ability. She would have a stenographer come to her house every morning and she would stay housed in the room on the left-hand side and would dictate all of this work that the Baptist Union for Women went on. She was the brains of the whole thing. I think the center of this was in Tennessee.



Out at Meredith College there's a lovely fountain at the back, in the quadrangle back of the main building, that is in memory of Miss Fannie E.S. Heck. She was, I think, almost the first president of the Women's Club here very civic minded, had a powerful brain, the most beautiful brown eyes. I remember her so affectionately, and my aunt and she were devoted friends. In fact, she and Miss Mattie Heck, her younger sister, and my aunt were just devoted friends. Miss Suzy Heck is the one who married Dr. C. Alphonso Smith who was a very important man over at Chapel Hill. He would come to State College and lecture during the summer.

His lectures, I was a child, attended and remember them to this day. One of his talks for one solid hour was on the expression, Southern expression, "you all." You see, we call it "y'all." He is the one who made me sure, and everybody else, to understand the difference between the way we Southerners speak of "you all" and the Northerners, and other people. When he said that in the South when you meet somebody on the street and you would say to them "Good morning. How are you all today?" that meant that in the background of your two minds was this family life or a group of people. But other people, when they say "you all" think that it's a singular person, don't you see? And that's the difference he made. I've never known anybody to explain it. Later on he was a professor over at Chapel Hill – University of North Carolina at the time. And then he was called to the United States Naval Academy, and he taught English.

--TAPE ENDS HERE--

We were talking about the Heck family, a very interesting family, a very large family. The daughters, I think I mentioned, were Mrs. Pace who lived in the house that Mrs. J. Will Bailey lived in -- that was Mrs. Pace -- and then Miss Mattie Heck who married Mr. Boushall and they lived on the corner of New Bern Avenue. Miss Fannie Heck, who never married, had a very interesting life. Then Mr. Charlie Heck was a professor out at State College and he was quite a historian. He would give talks on early Raleigh and I think he got a map together and brought it in with the early map. I remember hearing him make a little talk once on that. Then there was another son who lived up North. I never knew him.

And then the daughters; the youngest daughter, Carol Heck, married William Graham Clark -- William A. Graham Clark, the grandson of Gov. Graham of North Carolina. He was a very interesting person, and they lived in Washington, D.C. He had a government position up there. Their daughter, Margaret Clark, married Mr. [Guy] Crampton, and moved back to Raleigh. Mr. Crampton is now a very famous architect. He has very interesting children -- one of them has just finished at Chapel Hill. One daughter married Mr. B.G. Cowper.

Now the Cowper family was a very interesting family here. They were tied in with the Blounts -- the Blount family in eastern North Carolina. That is a very vast and interesting family. So you see all of these houses up Blount Street had people in them who had to do with the early building of North Carolina. They were very interesting people.

I never knew Col. Heck because he died before I came up here, but I knew his wife and the rest of the family very well. His name was Col. J.M. Heck, but I don't know what the initials stood for [Jonathan McGee]. They lived a very formal life, just as we lived over in the Hawkins House, just as Col. Andrews' family lived. In those days, people had plenty of servants, had good food, nice parties, and the Hecks had a beautiful Victoria just like Col. Andrews and the one we had -- my uncle had -- and a pair of horses. I remember those horses so well. They were black horses, but they had a fishnet that covered them, made them very attractive, very young, sort of circus-like, very effective.

The horses' ears, I remember, were all covered up with something that stood up. It looked like a fishnet and ... they said it was to keep the flies off. When the horses trotted and then stood still, it would shake and then there would be no flies around them to disturb them. The horses lived in the stable right back of the Heck House. The State has now bought it and torn it down. There is nothing left there but Col. Heck's house.

I do not know too much about the lives of the different ones, but Mrs. Cowper had a very interesting family, but they are all gone. There isn't a single family in this town by the name of Heck. In fact, the names of most of these families that started on Blount Street have all faded out and I think that is very sad.

Before we leave the Heck House, Col. Heck's house, there was one son who was very attractive, very brilliant, and who was professor of something or other at the University of Virginia. He was very much beloved but died rather early and left children, but I do not know any of them. They live in Virginia.

Now across the street from there, beginning with the 400 block, Col. Andrews' house [407 North Blount Street] that we have talked about before. Before we leave there, I would like to mention one of the sons, the youngest of the sons ... whose name was Graham Harris Andrews. He started out as a teller in the old Citizens [National] Bank where the North Carolina [National] Bank is now. It is a bank that always had a clock on it. When the North Carolina [National] Bank was built, everybody wondered if the clock would go back, and so it did. [A different clock was installed on the NCNB building; the original clock was lost.] His father, Col. Andrews, was vice-president of the bank. Graham started as a young man as teller and he worked up to the position of vice-president of the bank. Later he was mayor of Raleigh. He built the house on the corner of the Heck block [301 North Blount Street], just down from Col. Andrews' House. It was a very lovely, very outstanding at the time it was built, and is now used as the Red Cross House [i.e. Wake County Chapter]. I think it is interesting to remember that all three of those houses in the row, the Graham Andrews' house, Col. Heck's house, and then their father's house, Col. A.B. Andrews' house, on the corner of North and Blount Streets, were all three houses owned by the Andrews family. I don't know of any three houses next door in Raleigh that fell into that category.

*Mrs. Haywood was asked to continue her story about the 400 block.*

The house next to Col. Andrews' house, was the [James A.] Higgs house [417 North Blount Street]. Miss Mattie Higgs lived there. The family was very interesting. One of the sons married Lucy Hawkins across the street -- Dr. William Hawkins' daughter. They lived later in Atlanta.

Next to the Higgs' house -- Miss Mattie, I think, taught music lessons at one time -- in the little house in the backyard that had been a servant's house. They made it into a little studio and she taught music there.

Then next door to the Higgs' house was the [Matthew T.] Norris house [421 North Blount Street]. That was quite a large house. The children were interesting. They were all very graceful dancers. They were all very popular with the boys at that time, went to all the dances. Mr. M.T. Norris, they called him Tice -- that was his nickname -- Mr. Tice Norris had quite a large [wholesale grocer] store down on Wilmington Street, I think it was.

Next to the Norris House was the [Julian] Timberlake house [425 North Blount Street]. Mr. and Mrs. Timberlake lived in that house and had two children. One of them joined the Navy and became, I think, Commander or Lt. Commander in the Navy. Next to that house on the corner of Polk and Blount Streets was the Jesse Ball House [427 North Blount Street]. The thing I remember about them particularly is that they had thirteen children.

*The discussion about the 500-block started next.*

The first house on that 500 block was later owned by the [Bryan G.] Cowpers. I don't know who owned it first, but when I first knew it, Mr. and Mrs. B.G. Cowper lived there [501 North Blount Street]. They had moved from their farm out near Five Points, the farm next to Dr. Richard H. Lewis -- the two farms were out there together. Mrs. Cowper lived in the same house that Governor [Thomas W.] Bickett's widow lived in and Judge William Bickett later. That house has been torn down and there is a filling station there, but at one time the Cowpers lived there. Mrs. Cowper used to say it was so lonesome out there, never anybody passed, and she would be glad to see an oxcart go by.

The house next to the Cowper House is a small house that Miss Helen Bailey later lived in [507 North Blount Street], and now Mrs. Gallant, all the same family of Baileys. That was lived in by a couple, Helen Bailey's mother and father.

Next to that house is a larger house [513 North Blount Street] and Mr. Josiah William Bailey was born there I think. His father [Christopher T. Bailey] was a Baptist minister and they lived in that house. Mr. Josiah Will Bailey was a very fine son. They had two or three other children that lived there later. Mr. Bailey married Edith Pou, who lived across the street, diagonally, in the old Pace House [430 North Blount Street]. There is one thing I would like to say about Mr. Pou before we leave that neighborhood, and that is Mr. James H. Pou was one of the outstanding, brilliant lawyers in Raleigh. He and his wife lived there with their two children, Edith and James, junior. Row Mr. Pou was a very civic-minded person. He was living there at the time of the First World War. The troops that came through Raleigh at the time were on the train and Mr. Pou, that summer I remember so well, would go down to the troop trains and the boys would come in so hot and tired and rest there between trains.

Mr. James H. Pou conceived the idea of putting showers down there. I think he had about twenty-five showers. He had a little rough building put up, showers, furnished soap, towels and everything. When those boys went to France and would reminisce, they would say, "Did you come through Raleigh?" They would say, "Yes, we did. Weren't those baths just wonderful that Mr. Pou put up?"

In the Bailey House where Mrs. Edith Bailey Holland now lives, the Baileys, a Baptist minister he was, lived there and they had two or three children. Mr. Josiah William Bailey was one of them. He was a very fine son, a very fine father to his children later when he married and had five children. He was a very brilliant lawyer, very distinguished man and ran for Governor of the State of North Carolina but was defeated. Then he was senator and died later.

After the Bailey house, the big Bailey house, where Mr. Josiah William Bailey and his family lived -- mother and father -- there was a small square house, and the [James] McKimmons lived there [519 North Blount Street] -- and later Graham Andrews and his wife when they were first married. Then they moved into their new house that they built down the street [301 North Blount Street].

Next to that was the [William] Moncure House [525 North Blount Street]. Dr. Moncure and his two sisters lived in there with their mother. Vivian became a very distinguished dancer. I remember when new dances came out, they were new at that time. She gave a solo dance down at the old auditorium where Hudson Belk store is now. she started all the new ones here and people were quite thrilled over the way she had gone to New York and taken lessons up there.

Then next to that was the McAden House which was bought by Mr. Stanley Winborne and his family. (The Judge Walker House [533 North Blount Street] has been torn down.) Mrs. Winborne, whose husband died, lives there now [535 North Blount Street]. Her son, Judge Pretlow Winborne lives across Peace Street.

Next to that house lived one of the most important families in Raleigh, Mr. Ben [Benjamin R.] Lacy [537 North Blount Street]. He was State Treasurer. My uncle, Uncle Sandy, said Ben Lacy was treasurer for so many years and the State never lost a dollar. The Ben Lacy family was very much loved in this part of town and were very important. They had a summer house out at Millbrook. Mr. Lacy always rode in a horse and buggy. He'd come in, in the summer time, and pass our house going down to the office where he was Treasurer of the State and that horse and buggy outfit was very famous and well known. He had several children.

His son, Mr. Ben Lacy, was in the First World War and made quite a name for himself. I think they called him the Parson, the Fighting Parson. People just loved Ben. Later he became Presbyterian minister at Getter Park at the Seminary there. Nan Lacy taught school out in Tennessee, and Miss Frances Lacy, who is now a very important and beloved person in Raleigh, had a school named for her, a public school, the Frances Lacy School. She is just one of the nicest people and most intelligent and modest. I just think the whole Lacy family did all of these wonderful things. Nobody ever thought of them as so wonderful, because they were modest in themselves, and yet when I look back I just think the Lacys were wonderful.

*A student asks Mrs. Haywood if she recalled any outstanding events.*

There is one thing that stands out in my mind about our house. My uncle's house, great uncle and aunt, where I lived -- and that is a wedding anniversary. You don't have a chance to go to many fiftieth wedding anniversaries. They had passed their fiftieth year [ca. 1908] and on that day you could not get golden or yellow flowers in Raleigh, so my aunt sent to Washington, D.C., and Small, the florist there, sent boxes, beautiful boxes of yellow daffodils and jonquils, yellow tulips and chrysanthemums, everything yellow. The house was just full of them.

They ordered frozen molded desserts from there, and when the word was passed up the street that they were having their fiftieth wedding anniversary, the neighbors would all stop in -- from Mayor Russ' corner and the Lucy's straight on down to the street where we started, New Bern Avenue. We had callers all day long.

That night, the colored choir from the Baptist Church come to sing spirituals, and all of us -- they stood in the colored dell [?] choir about six -- stood in the front hall and we sat on the stair steps going all the way up to the landing. We had the best time listening to those voices -- *Swing Low, Sweet Chariot, All God's Children Got Shoes*, and all those old spirituals that you just love.

Somewhere I have a picture that I am going to give you boys to look at if I can ever find it, and it is that picture of some of the people and family in the parlor where that was taken.

*The Governor's Mansion was mentioned, and Mrs. Haywood recalled descendants of some of the governors today.*

The Governor's Mansion in those days was the focal point on Blount Street and in town because the town was very small, and it is still the focal point. The first governor that I remember was Gov. [Charles B.] Aycock. He had a large family and I remember when he died in the middle of making a speech on the stage and everybody in the state was shocked and distressed over it.

The next governor was Gov. [Robert B.] Glenn. I knew his daughter very slightly. Then the next one was Gov. [William W.] Kitchin. Now, Gov. Kitchin's wife, I remember so pleasantly. William Joyner married their daughter, and Gov. Kitchin had been senator in Washington -- In Congress -- when they came here. Mrs. Kitchin had the most remarkable memory for people. Their daughter. Sue, married Col. William Joyner who has been an outstanding figure in Raleigh and still is. People respect him and his father ahead of him. Dr. Joyner was very prominent in the Education Department. They are very interesting people.

Gov. [Locke] Craig came next. He was from Asheville. Mrs. Craig looked like a china doll. She looked like a Dresden doll, I remember, in the most beautiful taffeta dress with full skirt. I think their child, Locke, was the only child that I have ever heard of that was born in the Mansion.

Then next to him came Gov. [Thomas W.] Bickett. Now the Bicketts, great friends of ours, came from Louisburg. ... Mrs. Bickett became head of the Welfare Department here. She always spoke of the poor people as "my people." People just loved Mrs. Bickett. William Bickett, who was a boy at the time, later became City Judge and now, as an older man, is Judge of the Superior Court in Wake County.

--WRITTEN TRANSCRIPT ENDS HERE--